

# SLEUTHS KEEP LITTLE GIRLS FROM HELPING SICK BABIES

Frighten Into Hysterics Four Children Who Were Holding Fair on Sidewalk.

ARREST THREATENED.

Act on Complaint 'Phoned to Station by the Original Human Grouch.

Four little girls, who, returning from a joyous vacation, thought of other little folk who never have vacations and frolics in the mountains and along the ocean's rim, and set out to raise a purse to add to The Evening World's sick babies' fund, committed such a heinous sin thereby that they were threatened with arrest and sent to their homes in hysterics and tears.

These charitable youngsters who incurred the wrath of the police are Victoria Hope, thirteen years old, of No. 24 West One Hundred and Ninth street; Mattilda Andre, twelve, Honore Smith, eleven, and Gladys Smith, ten, of No. 24 West One Hundred and Ninth street. A few days ago they all returned to the city from the seaside. While walking past St. Luke's hospital they noticed several little girls in invalid chairs. They talked with them and learned that in all their small careers they had never been away from the teeming, stuffy streets where they lived.

Start a Bazaar.

They talked this over with their parents and at last decided that they would do their small best to help other little sufferers. So they organized themselves into the Little Busy Sunbeams and gathered together the few trinkets and toys their parents would allow them to dispose of and set up a stand at One Hundred and Ninth street and Broadway.

They hung a little sign on the stand which read: "The Little Busy Sunbeams Wish to Help the Sick Babies. Please Buy."

Soon this sign attracted wide attention. Children flocked to it and dropped their pennies into the fund; men and women stopped and bought the poor knock-knacks and toys, returning them after they had paid. Now and then an automobile that slackened its speed near the corner would stop and the occupants get out. Horseback riders pulled up and dismounted to interview the four pretty missies who were holding the important charity bazaar. After a few hours they were flushed with pleasure and scarcely able to contain their joy for they had collected \$2.35. Then came the original human grouch—a man who was born with an alligator skin in the carapace of his back. He was well dressed and evidently prosperous, but his eye was as hard as a lignite vitreous and his smile of mouth looked more like an ugly wound than a human feature.

"What are you doing here—begging?" he snarled, picking up a toy and examining it. Gladys Smith tremblingly replied that they were collecting a fund to help the sick babies.

"Rot," he said, "you are miserable little frauds." He then turned and walked away. He was followed by the four girls, who were now frightened and crying. They were now being followed by the four girls, who were now frightened and crying.

"Beat it," said one of them, "you are violating the law. You've got to get a license to do this sort of thing." The Little Busy Sunbeams protested tearfully, but they were driven to their homes, with their hearts full of indignation. They had committed the unpardonable sin of charity and were treated with more consideration than the mendicants of the street.

"But we got some money," said little Victoria Hope, who was the only one to get a license to do this sort of thing. They got \$2.35 and are going to send it to The Evening World's sick babies' fund. We think it is just a shame to be treated the way we are, and our hearts are going to protest to Commissioner Bingham.

Why, these detectives just frightened us out of our wits. I'm as frightened as a mouse and telling us to beat it. You think if the Commissioner knew what we were doing he would let us go on with our little fair? I think he ought to when he has long vacations and there are just millions and millions of babies who never get away.

It Won't Happen Again.

The little missies visited The Evening World office and left the \$2.35 which they had collected. Capt. DeLoach of the West One Hundred and Ninth street police station, called on one of the children to-day and assured his mother that detectives would not interfere with them in their work of charity.

"If anybody molests you, come down to me," said the captain. "I will see to you. You are not bothered."

The police claim that money had been collected for a certain St. Luke's Sick Baby Fund which the hospital authorities assured them was unauthorized. Hence the mistake arose.

AKKIOJGLAU TO BE MR. WHITE. Joseph Akkiojglau complained to the Supreme Court yesterday that the people of the United States had great injustice in pronouncing his name Justice Brady sympathized with him, and on the Turkish equivalent for White gave him permission to call himself Joseph White on and after Nov. 1 next.

It Doesn't Require Algebra to Figure This Out—

Does It \$100?

down, PLUS the reading of World Real Estate Problem and Profit in Every Week. Why Don't You?

Hundreds Solve This Home-Seeking Problem and Profit in Every Week. Why Don't You?



HONORE and GLADYS SMITH

## DINES WELL; FAILS TO PAY; GETS BEAT

Hell's Kitchen Restaurant-Keeper Uses Baseball Bat on Impecunious Customer.

It is possible for a hungry man to go to the Waldorf-Astoria, or Delmonico's, or even Brown's Chop House and eat a meal and get away without paying for it. Even if caught the worst that can happen to the meal-grabber is to be arrested.

Conditions are different in the old Hell's Kitchen neighborhood. For verification of this statement apply to Andy Munroe, of No. 315 West Sixteenth street. It would be well, however, to delay inquiries, because Andy won't be able to talk for about a week.

Andy and two friends visited the claim, soft-shell crab and oyster stand of George Hein, at Thirty-eighth street and Ninth avenue, early to-day. They dined well upon the sea food served and then essayed to depart without paying.

Two of them got away. Andy volunteered to cover the retreat by fighting it out with Hein. There was no hesitation on Hein's part. He was over the stand in one jump. In his right hand he carried a sawed-off baseball bat. When Police Officer Foley of the West Thirty-seventh Street Station, arrived on the scene Andy was inescapable.

Andy and Hein were both taken to Roosevelt Hospital, where the surgeon worked over him for an hour. In West Side Police Court to-day, from the neck up, looked like a bale of cotton. All that could be seen was the bridge of his nose and his eyes. Hein was unmarked. Both were held in \$500 bail for examination on counter charges of assault.

Mr. Beatty's appointment," said Commissioner Herrman, "was recommended by a number of prominent persons, including Eugene A. Philbin, President of the Metropolitan Police Association. It was deemed a proper recognition of long and efficient service in that branch of the work of the Department. He undoubtedly knows the parks and their needs better than any one else who could be selected for the place."

Mr. Beatty is appointed in the place of Frank Joyce, who was removed because he would not help to break the strike of the ash cart drivers. Beatty has been in receipt of a salary of \$2,250 a year, and now will get \$2,000.

REPUBLICAN MAYOR IN MCLELLAN'S SEAT

Goodman the First G. O. P. Man to Rule City During a Democratic Administration.

New York City had a Republican Mayor to-day and will have him for at least three weeks. He is Elias Goodman, Mayor McClellan is away on his vacation, resumed after four days of service, and President McGowan, of the Board of Aldermen is also away. He had been acting as Mayor. Mr. Goodman is Vice-Chairman of the Board of Aldermen.

Mayor Goodman is the first Republican to act as Mayor during a Democratic administration. The last Republican Mayor was Seth Low. Mr. Goodman sat in the Mayor's chair to-day.

"I'm promoted to the highest office in the city after thirteen years' service, and I'm proud of the honor," Acting Mayor Goodman has been an Alderman for thirteen years and its recently Vice-Chairman of the board.

SHOT HER MOTHER-IN-LAW. UTAH, N. Y., Aug. 22.—Mrs. George Bryant, sixty years old, was fatally wounded last evening at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Minnie Bryant, in Canajoharie. The older woman went to her daughter-in-law's home for a brief visit. The younger woman displayed a revolver, which her husband had just purchased, and, not knowing that it was loaded, she pulled the trigger and shot the older woman in the neck.



VICTORIA HOAG

## PARKS GET A NEW SUPERINTENDENT SEARCHES THE CITY FOR HER BROTHER

John Beatty, Former Chief Clerk, Is Appointed by Commissioner Moses Herrman.

Moses Herrman, Park Commissioner, announced to-day that he had appointed John Beatty as Superintendent of Parks for the boroughs of Manhattan and Richmond.

Mr. Beatty has been chief clerk in the office of the superintendent. He has been twenty-two years in the department, and for seventeen of those years was right-hand man of Samuel Parsons, then superintendent, but now landscape architect of the parks.

Mr. Beatty's appointment," said Commissioner Herrman, "was recommended by a number of prominent persons, including Eugene A. Philbin, President of the Metropolitan Police Association. It was deemed a proper recognition of long and efficient service in that branch of the work of the Department. He undoubtedly knows the parks and their needs better than any one else who could be selected for the place."

Mr. Beatty is appointed in the place of Frank Joyce, who was removed because he would not help to break the strike of the ash cart drivers. Beatty has been in receipt of a salary of \$2,250 a year, and now will get \$2,000.

REVENUE MEN SHOOT EACH OTHER BY MISTAKE. Hunting Moonshiners, Forces Fired as They Came Together—Four Wounded.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Commissioner of Internal Revenue Capers to-day received a telegram from Internal Revenue Collector Surber, at Greensboro, N. C., dated to-day, saying:

"Deputy Collector Hendryx, with posse, from Raleigh, N. C., and Deputy Collector Henry, with posse, from Durham, met at a moonshine still last night. Each took the other for moonshiners and fired. Deputy Marshal Gordon was mortally wounded and Deputy Collector Henry and two possemen were seriously wounded."

Commissioner Capers telegraphed instructions that no expense be spared in caring for the wounded.

UNITED STATES SEEKS NEW TREATY WITH SPAIN. MADRID, Aug. 22.—The American Minister, Mr. Collier, is negotiating an extradition treaty between the United States and Spain.

## RAT-CATCHER OF HAMELIN OUTDONE

One Lone Inagua Cat Cleans Out a Shipload of Rodents.

THOUSANDS IN FLIGHT.

Captain of Valdivia Saw Them Go Over Rail, Last One Locked with Exterminator.

The Valdivia, of the Atlas line, steamed merrily to her pier to-day and spun her web of hawser. The captain was humming a tune, the mate danced a joyous saraband, while the second officer lured off a few miles of ragtime on his concertina.

For it had come to pass that the Valdivia was free of rats. On Thursday one thousand big brown banana rats leaped into the sea and drowned themselves, thereby ridding the holds of a burdensome pest.

Naturalists may sneer and cast aspersions upon this nautical tale of the rats, but the log of Capt. Kruger is open to all men. Mate Rosenkrantz backs him up, while Chief Engineer Hansen and Fireman Gustavus Shrimmer trail along with their affidavits.

Ten days ago the Valdivia sailed from Port Antonio to take about \$5,000 in bananas. The rats wriggled in with the fruit, for they are banana rats and scorn any other sort of food. They are large, long-whiskered rats, these banana boys with which an ordinary tabby would stand no more chance than a chipmunk in a kin cobra's cage.

Leader Stole a Whole Cheese. Their leader was a huge dun-colored patriarch, who, the cook says, stopped at the galley on his way to the hold and caught up a Stilton cheese weighing five pounds. The cook reported this to the captain and the captain swore for the Stilton cheese was his. He swore vengeance upon the rats, the patriarch in particular.

A friend had presented to the captain two fine rattlers, but of the domestic variety. They were big black toms, with wicked eyes and never purred. At the skipper's command Mate Rosenkrantz dropped the toms in the hold where the rats were indulging in a banana orgy.

Alas! these domestic felines never came back. They made a neat entrance for the dining rodents. This was bad, indeed, as Capt. Kruger had promised to bring the cats home to his mother. He was grieving over his loss, when Fireman Shrimmer came to him, saluted and said:

"Skipper, I have two Inagua tiger cats in my locker. I think one of them would throw the fear of God into them rats. They are so ferocious I've been starving them to make them weak. They're near as big as panthers and wild, Lord, they're wild ones, them tiger cats."

Ship Exposed Rodent Torrent. The captain examined the tiger cats and came away with part of his left thumb missing. Again the captain swore and cursed till Shrimmer to send one of his d—d cats down into the hold. Shrimmer and five seamen carried the cat to the hold and dropped it down. Then they waited for developments. It was a brief wait.

Shrimmer, in one-sixteenth of a second the ship began to exude rats from every pore. They shot out of the sculleries and ventilators, knotted by the hundreds through ports, leaping into the sea with thin, terrified squeals. Many climbed up the rigging and took headers off the main truck. Others ran frantically about the deck, climbing into ventilators and sliding into scullers. The mate is sure he counted one thousand he saw go over the side before the Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Pussy Baked sleek and comfortable as her claws curled. But there was still a spark of fire in her eye. A sharp squeal made her left ear droop low. This was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Sure, they looked like the nose of a duck, something along the deck, said the captain. He was sure he had had to get out of the way. Three times they went down into the vent, tremendous, until finally they shot along the scullers and went out a hawser. The patriarch, who was in the longboat, looked up at him. He swore a fearful oath in rat language, giving the Inagua to come up and get him.

Patriarch Fought Nobly. Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

Though goodness knows how many rats were already within the safe coat of puss there was room for one more. She nimbly climbed a rail and dropped into the longboat. Then a terrific battle took place, which the few on deck watched with interest. The patriarch was the victor of his race and fought for his Inagua pussy reappeared on deck.

## Married Women Give Pledge to Take Care Of Home and Children

Until the Contract Is Changed Protests Against Cardinal Gibbons's Views of Their Sphere Are Misplaced.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



Nixola Greeley-Smith.

DOWN at Southampton Cardinal Gibbons is peacefully pursuing his vacation, unaware of the tempest he has stirred up among the married women by his statement to me, published yesterday, that married women should work only in their own homes, and that to love and care for a family is woman's destiny.

"Why," writes one irate married woman to me, "should a wife who has talent enough to double the family income, if it is put in use, hide her light under a dustpan and a dish mop when she can get some one else to do it at \$20 a month? Every one—man or woman—should do the work for which he or she is most fitted. If a married woman happens to be housework, let her do it. But if it chances to be writing or painting or singing in any marketable degree, it is false domestic economy for her not to employ it, and injures her husband, herself and her children equally."

This is only one of many letters of protest, but it seems to me to be the best presentation of the case of the married woman that works against Cardinal Gibbons.

WHY SACRIFICE \$10,000 A YEAR? There is a great deal in the statement to recommend it. Its weakness lies in the fact that the wife who can benefit her home more by working out of it rather than in it is still exceptional. There are professional women in New York and other big cities making money of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 who would be extremely foolish to devote themselves to housework after marriage and so sacrifice their earning capacity.

But the average woman who marries makes of matrimony just as much of a profession as the woman lawyer does of the law, or the woman doctor of medicine. The care of her home and of her children when properly attended to equals any work for which her husband is paid a salary, and for her to neglect these duties to make a few dollars on the outside for pin money is a gross breach of trust.

It seems to me the question is one to be settled by the individual husband or wife.

THERE IS NO LIMIT TO WOMAN'S SPHERE.

To talk of woman's sphere is rather old-fashioned. Any work is properly hers which she can do and get paid for, it seems to me. But the married woman is compensated by her husband's support for her babies in the home, and unless he is willing for her to work outside of it she has no right to do so.

She has always, of course, the right to support herself, but if she can exercise it only at the cost of family dissension it is far wiser for her to forego it.

Personally, I believe that all women should be, and eventually will be, self-supporting, and that children will be maintained by allowance from the State.

But entering into the marriage contract, as it is now understood, a woman tacitly pledges herself to the care of her home, and Cardinal Gibbons is quite right in denouncing women who neglect their families for clubs or other extraneous amusements.

This, however, is not done by any clubwoman worthy of the name. If the woman's club seems to a wife the best place to spend her leisure moments, that is her affair. It is much better for her to be in a gathering of well-dressed women reading papers on abstract questions than to sit gossiping about the neighbors with one or two.

Woman's sphere is a hemisphere, not a small segment of a circle hedged off by silly prejudices and restrictions.

TIETSCHLER MURDER BY "UNKNOWN PERSONS." Coroner Releases Three Suspects and Believes the Mystery Will Never Be Solved.

Coroner Harburger held an inquest this afternoon into the death of Katie Tietzschler, the eight-year-old child whose body, horribly mutilated, was found on AUG. 1 in the cellar of the tenement at No. 204 First avenue.

After more than twenty witnesses had told their stories, and throwing all light on the murder of the little girl the jury returned a verdict of death at the hands of unknown persons.

Coroner Harburger at once ordered the release of the persons arrested originally as suspects who have been held in the House of Detention—Dora Aliezer, Joe Vesta and Gaetano palanio. The Coroner gave it as his opinion that the mystery would never be solved.

KEEP THIS ON FILE L.W. SWEET & COMPANY. CASH OR CREDIT JEWELERS. NO EMPLOYER'S REFERENCE REQUIRED. CHARGE ACCOUNTS OPENED TO ANY HONEST PERSON. CALL OR WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE No. 44.

87-89 Malden Lane, N. Y. 350 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

#### LABOR DAY TOUR

TO

## ATLANTIC CITY

Saturday, August 31, 1907

FROM

### NEW YORK, BROOKLYN, JERSEY CITY, NEWARK AND ELIZABETH

Round trip rates, including two days' hotel accommodations.

Leave NEW YORK	West 23d St. Station	Week days	Saturday	Week days
9:55 A. M.	1:20 P. M.	2:35 P. M.	2:35 P. M.	2:35 P. M.
10:00 A. M.	1:25 P. M.	2:40 P. M.	2:40 P. M.	2:40 P. M.
10:05 A. M.	1:30 P. M.	2:45 P. M.	2:45 P. M.	2:45 P. M.
10:10 A. M.	1:35 P. M.	2:50 P. M.	2:50 P. M.	2:50 P. M.
10:15 A. M.	1:40 P. M.	2:55 P. M.	2:55 P. M.	2:55 P. M.
10:20 A. M.	1:45 P. M.	3:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
10:25 A. M.	1:50 P. M.	3:05 P. M.	3:05 P. M.	3:05 P. M.
10:30 A. M.	1:55 P. M.	3:10 P. M.	3:10 P. M.	3:10 P. M.
10:35 A. M.	2:00 P. M.	3:15 P. M.	3:15 P. M.	3:15 P. M.
10:40 A. M.	2:05 P. M.	3:20 P. M.	3:20 P. M.	3:20 P. M.
10:45 A. M.	2:10 P. M.	3:25 P. M.	3:25 P. M.	3:25 P. M.
10:50 A. M.	2:15 P. M.	3:30 P. M.	3:30 P. M.	3:30 P. M.
10:55 A. M.	2:20 P. M.	3:35 P. M.	3:35 P. M.	3:35 P. M.
11:00 A. M.	2:25 P. M.	3:40 P. M.	3:40 P. M.	3:40 P. M.
11:05 A. M.	2:30 P. M.	3:45 P. M.	3:45 P. M.	3:45 P. M.
11:10 A. M.	2:35 P. M.	3:50 P. M.	3:50 P. M.	3:50 P. M.
11:15 A. M.	2:40 P. M.	3:55 P. M.	3:55 P. M.	3:55 P. M.
11:20 A. M.	2:45 P. M.	4:00 P. M.	4:00 P. M.	4:00 P. M.
11:25 A. M.	2:50 P. M.	4:05 P. M.	4:05 P. M.	4:05 P. M.
11:30 A. M.	2:55 P. M.	4:10 P. M.	4:10 P. M.	4:10 P. M.
11:35 A. M.	3:00 P. M.	4:15 P. M.	4:15 P. M.	4:15 P. M.
11:40 A. M.	3:05 P. M.	4:20 P. M.	4:20 P. M.	4:20 P. M.
11:45 A. M.	3:10 P. M.	4:25 P. M.	4:25 P. M.	4:25 P. M.
11:50 A. M.	3:15 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
11:55 A. M.	3:20 P. M.	4:35 P. M.	4:35 P. M.	4:35 P. M.
12:00 P. M.	3:25 P. M.	4:40 P. M.	4:40 P. M.	4:40 P. M.
12:05 P. M.	3:30 P. M.	4:45 P. M.	4:45 P. M.	4:45 P. M.
12:10 P. M.	3:35 P. M.	4:50 P. M.	4:50 P. M.	4:50 P. M.
12:15 P. M.	3:40 P. M.	4:55 P. M.	4:55 P. M.	4:55 P. M.
12:20 P. M.	3:45 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	5:00 P. M.
12:25 P. M.	3:50 P. M.	5:05 P. M.	5:05 P. M.	5:05 P. M.
12:30 P. M.	3:55 P. M.	5:10 P. M.	5:10 P. M.	5:10 P. M.
12:35 P. M.	4:00 P. M.	5:15 P. M.	5:15 P. M.	5:15 P. M.
12:40 P. M.	4:05 P. M.	5:20 P. M.	5:20 P. M.	5:20 P. M.
12:45 P. M.	4:10 P. M.	5:25 P. M.	5:25 P. M.	5:25 P. M.
12:50 P. M.	4:15 P. M.	5:30 P. M.	5:30 P. M.	5:30 P. M.
12:55 P. M.	4:20 P. M.	5:35 P. M.	5:35 P. M.	5:35 P. M.
1:00 P. M.	4:25 P. M.	5:40 P. M.	5:40 P. M.	5:40 P. M.
1:05 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	5:45 P. M.	5:45 P. M.	5:45 P. M.
1:10 P. M.	4:35 P. M.	5:50 P. M.	5:50 P. M.	5:50 P. M.
1:15 P. M.	4:40 P. M.	5:55 P. M.	5:55 P. M.	5:55 P. M.
1:20 P. M.	4:45 P. M.	6:00 P. M.	6:00 P. M.	6:00 P. M.
1:25 P. M.	4:50 P. M.	6:05 P. M.	6:05 P. M.	6:05 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	4:55 P. M.	6:10 P. M.	6:10 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
1:35 P. M.	5:00 P. M.	6:15 P. M.	6:15 P. M.	6:15 P. M.
1:40 P. M.	5:05 P. M.	6:20 P. M.	6:20 P. M.	6:20 P. M.
1:45 P. M.	5:10 P. M.	6:25 P. M.	6:25 P. M.	6:25 P. M.
1:50 P. M.	5:15 P. M.	6:30 P. M.	6:30 P. M.	6:30 P. M.
1:55 P. M.	5:20 P. M.	6:35 P. M.		